Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER VIIL-CONTINUED.

She knew now in this solitary self-communing-shrink from it as she would, self-analysis was forced upon her-tuat he was right about the flowers; that it was because he had given them to her that she valued them; sue knew that he was more to her tunn all the world besides. And, ch, if he loved her, why should the curse ou his house blight his life? She did not. would not, believe in it. There was no stain on his honor; the ban of Heaven could not be on such as be; and, if it were, she would rather die with him tuan live without him. But he was going away, and she was giad, for that migut save him. She could not resist the influence of the general belief that deadly peril lay for the last of the Darrells in the Conimers floods this year. Would be go without seeing her? She trembled at the thought of meeting blus again, and wept passionately at the thought or not seeing him.

Morning found the girl with no feeling of weariness; every pulse was beating high, and every sense on the slert. She rose before the sun was above the borizon, and, ureasing quickly, went down to the stable and saddled Zuleika, and went for a ride. She rode miles before Miss Duraford had opened her eyes; and, when Ilms came in to breakfast, she looked so bright and fresh, and seemed so happy, that no one could have guessed how sue

had suffered and suffered still.

Rose came over early to the Grange, and wanted Ilma to go back with her for a game of lawn tennis; and Ilma went, having no excuse for refusing; but she took care never to be alone with Roland. The shadow of the approaching Thursday bung over her like a pall. She could not now avoid more than suspecting what Boland wanted to speak to her about; and she shrank from that with a dread that grew more and more as the day approached.

Meanwhile nothing was seen of Sir Philip Durrell, He was still at the Court; all Scarth Abbott would have speedily known it if he had left.

Maybe, missy," said Job Heston grimly to lima, as she was crossing the lock bridge early on Wednesday morning, and met the miller, "he's setting his house in order at last; time be did, if he means to etop till the rains come. They'll be on us in a day or two, or my name's not Heston." "How do you know?" asked Ilma, with a sinking heart.

"Know? On, I can tell! His days are aumbered, missy."

"I don't believe it," said Ilma steadily. "Don't you, missy? But then, you see, you're a foreigner." "How do you know?" asked the girl.

so What is meant by slife for life '? That implies a life possibly saved." "Suppose it did, missy, his would be

lost," said Job grimly; "and both must be lost." "Why? A life is given if it is given by

the will; actual death is not a necessity." "Well, of course," returned Heston, but I fancy Sir Philip himself takes it rather that be'll lose his life some way. Don't be the other party, that's all, miss; you're far to handsome to lose your life.' lims turned away haugutily and walked

en. Job stood and looked after her. "Is that to be it, I wonder? he said himself musingly. "The young Squire (ancies ber, or I'm much mistaken; out, af Sir Pullp's in the field, he'll win-no fear. Then the Squire isu't one to take it couly if his girl is taken away from him I don't know what he'd do-something many wouldn't expect. As for the lord, he'd carry her off; that's the Darrell way.'

Thursday morning dawned clear and cunny; but Ilma awoke with a heavy load of dread and grief on her heart, Sue could not meet Roland; he would taunt her about Sir Pullip, and her face might betray per. The dread grew to an overmastering terror; and the girl determined to fly from the impending interview, the more so as Miss Duraford said at breaklast that one was going to visit some of the poor people, and, as Ilma never accompanied her on these occasions, she would be left sione.

. What are you going to do with yourcelf, my dear?" asked Miss Durnford. set small take a ramble presently, aunty,

perhaps." "Very well, dear. How odd it is," continued Miss Ducuford, tying her bonnet-string," that Sir Pump has not been this way for so long! it makes me very anxious. He seems determined to dare to the uttermost."

Ham made no answer: and Miss Durnford went out with her mind tolerably at rest concerning Dark Darrelt and her beautiful niece.

Has walked with her aunt to the gate. and noted which road she took; then she went back to the bouse, caught up her hat, and left the premises the back way; but, Instead of going towards the river, she took an opposite course, running for some distance till she had put half a mile or more of wood and field between herself and Searth Aubot, and then sae dropped ánto a quick waik.

CHAPTER IX.

Ilma had not the least idea where she was going, and did not care, so long as she escaped Roland. Indeed she wanted to escape from every living thing, and the wilder the country grew the better pleased she was. Up hill and down dale she went, and slong rocky paths, till she came at last to a deep gorge, the sides of which were tuickly clothed with verdure.

The place looked like an encuanted dell, and brought to Hma's ready Imagination the old legend of the kuight who rode with the cross hilt of his sword uplifted through the euchanted gro.es. She woudered if the superstition of the countryfolk had peopled the glen with elves and other mysterious beings, and if the hoofmarks be, quies eye detected among the thick moss that carpeted the ground were those of a headless steed, like the one that haunted the precincts of the Alambra.

The entrance to the gorge sloped gradpally from were Il na stood. At another time she would have deliberately skirted the verge for the pleasure of scrambling down; but now she had lost her wild, high epirits, and walked onward slowly, swinging her ' and distening to the singing of the birds in .e trees, and watching will dreamy interest the sunlight among the leaves. Deeper and deeper she went into the dell, thinking she would discover the outlet; for, she argued, there surely was an outlet, since the hoof-marks were still visible going one way, and there was no

sign of a return journey.

It was strange, the girl said to herself, that she had never heard of this wildly beautiful spot before. Stay! She stood will for a moment, trying to remember. Yes; had not Rose, only the other day, talked of the Abbot's Dell, which was mad to be haunted? No doubt this was the

now halted again with a sudden throb at the heart. There was one man who cared nothing for peasants' tales. She glanced behind her, but saw no sign of any living creature, save the birds in the branches and the scuttling squirrels. See listened. There was a dead silence, though indeed on the mossy ground even a horse's step would not be audible till the animal were

within twenty yards. She bent down and examined the marks more attentively. An Indian would have made more of them, light as the impress was; but Ilma could see that they were those of a small-hoofed suimal, though whether they were recent or not her knowledge did not enable her to determine. Had Hassan passed that way? Well, why frighten herself so? It might have been yesterday, or two days before, or three hours ago, that Sir Philip had ridden through the gien; and, if it were only five minutes ago, he would be far shead of her, far out of sight before she reached the end. But how the mere thought of his having been so near-perhaps so recently-made her heart beat! And how, argue as she would, her lips quivered and her eyes gazed fearfully before her with every onward step she took! How she started at every rustle of a leaf, as though she expected to see an elfiu creature instead of a bird shoot forth from the brake!

Another turn, and no sign yet of the end of the long winding Hark! What was that? The girl stopped abruply. A sudden flight of birds from out of the thick for age parce a hundred paces ahead. What had startled them? In another second a dark object came round the turning-not the knight of the legend, with cross-hilted, sword elevated before him, but Sir Philip mounted on Hassan, and gazing before alm with such a look as strong proud men wear when they are fighting a stern battle with their own passions, and know that they are losing ground inch by inch. But this Ilma had not time to see; for he had recognised the slight form standing in the soft twilight of the gien at the instant that he passed the curve; and a wild joy lighted up his face, and the fast frail barrier the strong will had striven to uphold tottered

Not even pausing to draw bridle, he sprang from his horse, and was at Ilma's side, her hands clasped in his, before the startled steed had halted.

"Hua, Hua," he cried-and his whole heart went out to her in the passionate utterance-s oh, my life, my soul, I can strive no longer! Why have you come to

tempt me? " But Ilms could not answer him. She was trembling violently. Her golden head drooped, and her eyes sank before his. How could she meet the look that would have told her the whole glorious truth if his lips had been silent and his hand had never touched hers?

"Hima!" Now his arms were round her, her heart was throubing against his, and his lips sought hers. "Ilms, my darring, I know that you love me. Let me hear you say it. Raise those dear eyes and look into mine, and tell me that your lite is mine, as mine is yours."

Was the curse forgotten? She thought not of it, but raised her eyes to his and whispered softly, the sweet eyes sinking again immediately-

"I love you?" And his lips sealed the

avowal. Phillip Darrell's wish was granted, and that brief wild happiness was his. But, oh, it was brief indeed, and not even for a moment was there peace! Once more -and now too late-rose up before him all that he had trampled under foot and seemed to have crushed forever. He raised his head, which had been bowed on hers, and sought to loosen his clasp; but Ilma held his heart, and with a low cry of pain clung to him, pressing her

golden head against his breast. "No, no," sue said passionately, "you shall not put me from you? You have done me no wrong to love me and teach me-ah, you could not help that ! - to love you. Heaven will not curse you-I will not believe it."

"Ilma, Ilma, hear me!" "No, no!" she cried again. "Even if the curse be true, you cannot save me" and a noble triumph shore in the large clear eyes that gazed now fell into his-" for I love you, and I must now suffer with you. Your fate must be mine, Pailip, whether for wear or woe; and, on, it would be a thousand times better to die with you than to live without you!"

"Hosh, hush, darling, you break my heart!" But he strove no more to put her from him, folding her closer and closer to him. "Way should I be exempt from the cur e that has been on all my house for three hundred years; though indeed suca a love as yours, sima, might redeem the blackes' doom that ever fell on man? Curld, lister to me. I was yet a youth when I vowed that no innocent life should suffer for my love; and I believe that I could live my life without love. Once...t was years ago-I saw one whose face was fair enough to linger in my thoughts; and I feared and would not see her again; and soon almost the pare memory of that face passed away. Since then I have seen many fair women in many countries, but not one who could win me to break the yow I had made. But, when I saw you, I knew for the first time the force of the power that I had thought more under my own control. I was master of my own heart no more. There was one being in the world, torough which I had wandered so many years, who was to enter into my life and make it her own; and that one was a go.den-naired quiid, with coudless eyes that spoke to me a language they were not

conscious of uttering." He paused a moment; his voice failed hlue; but Hims waispered sottly-

"It is so sweet to tuink that it was my lot first to win your neart, Philip, and that even on tost morning when you saw me on the river bank you gave me what must ever be mine." "Ay," me said bitterly; "but I should

have been stronger. I did struggle, Heaven knows, to conquer, but not till I and madly flung myselt into temptation-till I had sought you delying my fate, and giving my whole heart to you; and tuen, when I believed you laved me, films-an forgive me for the cruel test I put you to, and never thuse, now dear one, tast your heart betrayed a truth it did not recognise! -I tuorigus the last cord that bound me had sampped. Not I made no more effort to be true to myself. On that last evening that I saw you I resolved to keep away from you-I would try to discover whether your love was out a girt's laney-and in one second of time all was swept to the winds of heaven, save only my love for you. And now must your dear life be sacrificed for mine? On, Ilma, when you will not believe my evil tate, it is your great love thus speaks! But, even so, is my guit the less in winning you? -- for 1 cannot pread doubt"

"Guitt" The girl almost smiled. "Your heart, I think, spoke better in tost than your reason. You know I am not an utter sc.p'te, l'attip. I was at first; but, after Wast I neard, I dould be so no longer. But Cear of meeting any one. But the hoof-marks? The girl had moved onward, but

to be ambiguous, yet believe that it can point only to the extinction of your bouse." ... Life for life, " repeated Darrell; and gladly would my life be laid down for you, lima; but, even then, should I not bring to you pitterest woe!"

"Woe to which death were happiness," said the girl passionately. "But, Philip, life is given by will as by deed; may not that be the explation?"

Sir Pullip started violently. "I cannot -- I dare not think it," he said hurriedly. "No, the hope were too

bright-4. You have lived so long, Philip, in the shadows that the light blinds your eyes; but, come life or death, I am still yours."

"Not to share death-just Heaven forbid!" he said, looking upwards. "Philip, Puilip, what are the mere years

life more than Lime!" Darrell gazed down wonderingly at the exquisite face through which the woman's soul shone so clear and strong. Was this the happy careless child be had seen but a few days before dancing in the sunshine, without it would seem, a thought for the morrow?

"Oh, my heart, my heart," be gaid, with inexpressible sadness, "I have robbed you of your happy childhood, and have given you in exchange a love that must pierce you like a two-edged sword!" "But, ab, the joy with the pain!" she whispered, hiding her face. "And is not one hour more of earthly happiness worth long years of dull content?'

"Dost thou so love me, darling?" He could say no more, but bowed his head on hers again in silence; and he was linest won to her faith, and the bisterness slinest passed away in the glory of her

The sun was now past the meridian; but ime was unheeded in the enchanted gien. Gentle Hassan seemed content to be forgotten for the slight dark-eyed girl to whom his master spoke so low and tendery; and the birds sang softly lu the deep

Softly, little by little, yielding to his questious, Ilma confessed to her lover how sue had suffered during those days of his ausence and how, when she knew her own about four million members. heart, she feared him, although she yearned to see him again, so that she would have fled from him at the moment she beheld him if It had been possible.

"Sweet one"-he could not help smilng now-wyou sought, all unconsciously what you would most avoid. There is not one in toese parts who will enter tale vale, save myself; there is no outlet at the other end, as you imagined, and I had ridden through the glen only ten minutes before I met jou; so there was fate in tais at least. No suare ever set for bird more complete." "Then-on, Philip, if any one has seen

ne enter the glen it will be said I came "It is unlikely that you have been seen; the country is wild, and human beings are

scarce, though we are only a mile from the gates of the Court park." "Near the Court? I had no idea where I was," said Itam coloring deepty. "Whous do you fear?" asked Darrell watching her. "Roland Sabine?"

The girl started. "Yes," she answered in a low tone. "Ilma," said Darrell quietly, "has be

dared to speak to you?" "No; it was to avoid him that I cam out to-day. He said something the other night that startled me, and I said I did not understand him. When we were going, he asked to see me that he might explain; and how could I retuse? So I said as could come to-day; but I grew so frig.tened, that at last, when I awoke tals merning, I felt that I could not meet him; and that is how I wandered out."

"A cuildlike act ludged, darling, remarked Sir Philip, stooping to kiss the trembling lips that had told him this with such girlish naivete. "And so you fled to a lover scarcely less dreaded, because loved." Then his face grew stern. "lima, if Roland speaks to you, refer him to me; and let him guard his tongue well, or ne will learn to his cost that the last of tue Darrells is not one want behind his succestors in avenging an insuit."

TO BE CONTINUED.

LIKE TO BE HUMBUGGED. What a Woman Physician Says About the

Wants of Patients. A woman physician in the city told the Woman a most remarkable thing a day or two ago. "It takes a deal of conscientiousness to keep a physician from becoming a quack," she said. 'It's such an easy thing to quack when your patient wants you to, and that because the patient wants it, it would perhaps be beneficial in the end. By quacking I mean resorting to clap-trap and unscientific methods, such as the faith cure and its like. No one but a physician has any idea how great a demand there is for this among intelli-

"They don't want the honest. straightforward exhibition of the action of drugs on the body They want a mystery about it, an exhibition of healing as a divine force-something that appeals to the imagination. And because it's a subject for the imagination the demand comes not from the ignorant and unthinking, but from the most intelligent and best-informed people.

"I have known some of the most logical and clear-headed people in this city to offer such resistance to scientific. rational measures in medical treatment and insist so strongly upon some illegitimate and inadequate course, as to put the honest physician's patience to

its last resorts. "It isn't quite that they like to by humbugged. They Con't know it for that, though the physician does. They want something for the imagination to work on. And that's the stronghold of the quack practitioner. It takes an honest man or woman to practice medicine honestly."-New York Sun

Willie Went.

"I don't think I will evah again use slang in the presence of ladies," said Wil ie Wishington. "I was at Miss Pepperton's the other night -wathah late, to be suah-and I happened to remark: 'Anything you say goes.'

"Did she seem displeased?" "No. but she immedately took occasion to pronounce my name verwy Post.

He Never Will.

"Do you recollect this?" said the creditor, handing him an unpaid note. "No," replied Highflier, "I never met it."-Washington Hatchet.

THE ALLIANCE.

The Oregon Alliance: Excessive rent is eating the life out of the business enterprises not under the fostering care of monopoly in almost every city. The percentage of our people living in tenement houses is yearly increasing. The mortgage foreclosures are daily wrenching from hard-working, honest farmers the homes they love. There are 1,500, -000 tenement farmers in the United States. There's occasion for alarm

The People's Forum: Merchanta. are you prosperous." If so, we conof existence when all is gone that makes gratulate you. Are not collections difficult? Is the tariff, the reason the people can't pay their debts, or is the reason to be found in the fact that the debto does not have the money? Do you think the reason you make small sales, owing to the people having an overproduction of comforts, or to their lack of means to purchase? Are the reasonable demands of the people for food, clothing and shelter all satisfied? If so, you may expect to effect few sales and the people, of course, are prosperous and happy.

The Milton Star: Quite a number of uninformed farmers labor under the delusion that the Alliance movement convention of February 22, 1892, was is of very recent origin, and will have but an ephemeral existence. Such is not the case. Texas, the state of its birth, has held her twelfth annual state Alliance, and the order in Texas is much stronger in numbers and more united in purpose and more determined in resolution than ever before. The order, however, in many of the states is young in years but strong in spirit and growing fast. The order now in the United States numbers

The Free Press: Most of the socalled farmers or agricultural papers are nothing but partisan papers. clothed in a garb calculated to deceive the people. The farmers cannot afford to support papers that are opposing their interests. For years these papers have taught the farmers that they should let politics alone, and | cerns us. The only point in which that working harder and harder was the key-note to success, and most of the mischief that bad legislation has men, and this they are doing with rebrought about must be attributed to markable unanimity. this attempt to keep the farmer out of politics. It has been the schemes of true situation of affairs.

as well as others should not believe stand as well as the people of the one-half the reports of Alliance doings north; and on Feburary 22, 1892 they that are telegraphed to the city dailies | will speak upon this subject in l: nfrom the east. They are generally guage not to be misunderstood. Beframed to suit the schemes of the ene. fore that time Alliance men of the mies of the Alliance movement and if they can cause dissensions in the ranks of the Alliance on this coast, or deter farmers and laborers from joining the organization the object simed at will be accomplished. The leading organs of both the great political parties either sneer at or boldly antagonize the Alliance movement, and the smaller fry copy their remarks as so much solid truth. From this time on till after the election next fall Alliance men may be on the lookout for all manner of "varns" in a certain class of papers, calculated to injure a movement that is becoming a terror to the capitalists and monopolists whose golden riveted collars the conductors of such journals wear.

Alliance Herald: The people want a cheap way of getting money, and one with which they can comply. They ure at the mercy of a combination of capitalists that can not be defeated by any power not as powerful and possessing as great means as it can control. There is no other power that can defeat them, except the government; for no combination can be made that possesses the facilities and ability to compete with them except the government. It is called paternalism for the government to accord this protection. A government that does not exert enough paternalism to protect its people is wanting in the essential purposes for which it was organized support. The government ought to discharge every function it has or can command in order to protect its existence. That is the intention of it. In fact, that is all the use the citizen and we would have to move. Oh! has for government. It has the pow- Aunt Charitie, if you had seen us that er to compel him to hazard his life day you would have thought some of in battle for its perpetuity. In return our family were dead, we were all so it ought to hazard its life to protect grieved at the thought of losing all him in all the essentials of liberty.

The Western Call: Government bonds converted into legal tender treasury notes would be only changing other. The legal tenders would be equally as good and safe as the bonds. In the one form it represents idle capital bearing interest; in the other capital employing labor, building up the industries of the country in place of drigging them down. The nation's credit should never be in the form of bonded interest bearing debt. The people will always accept the government's c edit in the form of legal tender treasury notes. The people will render the government any service it may require in time of peace or war for them. Make them a full legal tender for all debts both public and private and you have a currency as good as the government with only the cost of printing. Every man will give up any class of property in exchange gold. They are redeemed every time of gold. This is the kind of money that is always equal to the demand and is always at home when needed. It stays with the people at all times and never goes visiting.

THE ATTITUDE OF THE SOUTH. A Point at Which the Demo-Reps Tried to Insert a Wedge.

Every reader of both Republican

and Democratic papers, says the To-

peka Advocate, north and south. has not failed to observe the tremendous effort everywhere put forth to inculcate the idea that the people of the south have no sympathy with the People's party-that they are Democrats and will remain so. If they feel perfectly sure upon this point it is difficult to see why they should devote so much space to the effort to prove it. When it comes to be known that there is a perfect understanding between the Alliance people of the north and south upon this, as upon many other questions, they may readily see what consummate asses they are showing themselves to be. When the question of organizing a new party was considered at Ocala, it was decided, after many consultations, that a convention should be called some time in the future for the special purpose of considering its feasibility. The date was at one time fixed, but afterwards reconsidered, and February 22, 1892, finally agreed upon. The Cincinnati conference had nothing whatever to do with that convention. It was called by an industrial organization that was not in existence at the time the agreed upon. It very wise'y shaped its policy so as to co-operate with the February convention; but the great mass of those organizations which had fixed upon that date as the time for considering the organization of a new party regarded the Cincinnati meeting as premature, and did not therefore choose to participate in it. Nobody in the north has at any time expected the southern states, that were not represented at Cincinnati, to ratify the People's party this year. There is, in fact, no particular necessity for it. We care nothing for the manner in which the southern states conduct their local elections. This is a matter in which we are in no way concerned. If the Alliance brethren of the south choose to capture the Democratic primaries and conventions and elect their men through these means it in no way conwe are interested in these local e ections is that they shall elect Alliance When it comes to a national elec-

tion the case will be quite different. money kings, and it is time that the Success in a national conquest requires people were opening their eyes to the a union of the west and south, and this can only be brought about by a total abandonment of the old parties. The People's Journal: Alliancemen This the people of the south undernorth are not expecting them to officially declare for the People's party. though whenever the subject is mentioned in southern Alliance meetings the enthusiam with which such reference is greeted clearly shows that the masses of the people are ripe for it In fact they cannot be kept out of it. It is as impossible as to turn Ningara up stream. The current of public sentiment is as irresistable as that of the great cuturact. It should be understood, however, that when the Al-Lance moves it moves in a body; and it will not do this until the time sppointed, nor do we expect it to. All this tremendous effort of the plutocratic press to prove the south is not .. in it' is therefore labor lost. It is a useless expenditure of wind.

A Pathetle Letter.

Dear Aunt Charitie: 1 hear that cour paper-the Vidette-is published to tell people how to save their homes. and I do wish you would tell us how to get ours back. It was such a pretty home, and we all loved it so much. and mamma grieves about it all the time, and often cries because we had to give it up and live in this old rent-

Papa is a farmer and worked hard to pay his debts, but could not so he mortgaged our home, and thought he could make money enough to pay it up, and we all staid at home and worked hard, and did not even go to church on Sundays. I was kept home and for which the people pay taxes to from school to help work, but still he could not pay up. So one day papa came home looking pale like he was ever so sick and told mamma that creation. That is the purpose of its the man who had the mortgage on the place was going to take it from us. our work on our pretty home. We moved and papa is hired to a man and works away from home, and mamma is sick nearly all the time and sa.s she has no heart to work. We still do the form of the credit of the govern- not attend church or school because ment from one class of security to an- we have no good clothes to wear out

in company. Mama used to play on the piano, but she is not able to own one now, and all of her music books are piled up in one corner of the room, and are right dusty, she does not even sing now. I wish you could see her and say a few cheering words to her, for she needs comforting. I am only a little girl. but I do all I can to cheer her in heart. I live in North Louisians, and when Mr. Tetts was up here last April the people all went out to hear him and Mr. Adams speak. There was a heap said about the homes being mortgaged in Kansas and other places, but nothing was said about people lo-ing their homes in Louisiana. I suppose it was because they did not know of any in this state, was why I write to speak of slowly and distinctly."-Washington for them, knowing they are good as them. I write this to let you know that there is such suffering here. My they change hands and are independent papa don't drink whisky, nor play cards, and works every day but hunday, and it looks like we ought to make a good living.

Yours affectionately. LITTLE NANNIE THE PARMER'S CALLING.

It Is Noble and bould Command Respect From Legislators.

In view of the magnitude of your calling, what thoughts should enter the minds of your legislators? What attention should they give to your requests? asks John Smith in the Journal of Agriculture. Whose servants are they, and whom have they obeyed? Echo answers, Wall street! Wall street!! Where are the good shepherds? They are not to be found; they have fleeced the flock and fled to the mountains, and were it not for the Alliance, and other farmers' organizations, in vain would we hope for anything better. This organization is perfecting itself,

and preparing for the great conflict which is going on between the oppressed and the oppressor. In its onward march it asks for nothing more than justice. At first it was thought by many that the Alliance was too small, to insignificant to attract attention; but to-day it is recognized as a power in the land; yea the Alliance power shall be more surely telt by the priests and levites of our nation. The uppermost seats in the synagogues of our land shall be filled with another people unless the tillers of the soil shall have a voice in all matters of law-making; and nothing else will do the royal nabobs of our country. A long caravan of agriculturists may be seen marching toward Washington to cleanse the White house of putrifaction, and to administer wholesome meats and drinks to its inmates. We are on the warpath; we mean business; we will no longer listen to the hoot of the owl or the bark of the wolf, for the voice of the politician is now known; his soft words and fair speeches are omens of no good; we know that he, in no case, is worthy of trust. We must look in our own ranks for men of honor, men of integrity and men of trust, and not to political demagogues, as we have, in a great measure, formely done. In our ranks are to be found men of true grit, tried nerve, and not easily made afraid. As to natural gifts, the farmers will rank with any other class; and the Alliance is the proper place to fit them for any station in life. Then why should we look to another class of people for persons to fill positions of honor and sacred trust? Or to direct the affairs of the nation and guide the old ship of state? When the proper influence is brought to bear, health, wealth, and a sound mind will plow throug's the channels of agriculturel, while cheat, fraud and bigotry have no place within our borders. She is heaven-born, Godgiven. The flat has gone forth that In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." Then, brother farmers, awake to a sense of your duty! Gird quit you like men. Come to the front and take the lead; elevate the standard of agriculture by educating your sons and daughters, and fitting them for every event in life. Now let no one look down upon the farm with any degree of shame, but rather let all rejoice that their lot was cast among the sons

The Bank of Venice.

The Bank of Venice, which flourished from 1171 till 1798, when Napoleon captured the city, is said to have done an enormous business all those 627 years without any specie basis. The bank was established to lend the state two million ducata which was paid all in a lump, and all the bank took in return was so-called cred ts. or paper money based on the government c.edit-what we should call greenbacks. During its existence the business of the bank increased 700 per cent. In 1428 there was a lirge premium on the credits, so the 4 per cent interest was abolished, and the state was thereafter saved millions. and at the same time holders of the credits were saved taxation. A law was enacted after awhile fixing the premium of the credits over gold at 20 per cent, which represented the superiority of the government flat over precious metal. When Napo'eon ransacked this great bank he found not a ducat in its vaults. - National Economist.

TRUE GOVERNMENT.

Paraphrase I from An Irew Jickson. Tis not in governments, however high, In conscious power or tow'ring pride of state.

Supported by aristocrats, who vie in wealth with kings whose will's their people's fate.

And by monopolies whose greed and power The curses of a plundered nation reach, That men shall find true freedom's priceless dower. And sure protection granted unto each;

But in a system plain, and void of pomp and show. Where hand in hand intelligence and vir-

tue go: The truest government that shall be 'neath the sun Protection all will give, and favors grant to

-Farmer's Voice.

Anunius Again. 'To assume that the United States alone can maintain silver at the o.d. ratio of sisteen to one is a wilder delusion than ever filled the brain of a be-

liever in flat money. The fear that we would attempt it carried seven millions of gold from the country in four In the above the cyphering Ananias of Chicago Tribune gets off .two more." There is no wild delusion in

the United States thinking it can do with silver at 16 to 1 of gold, what France has solitary and alone dice for many years, with silver at 10.5 to L "Fear of free coinage." Bosh! All

the big wigs, here and abroad, are scratching their heads as to why the gold went abroad. No two of them agree. Most say it was Euro eanand especially Russian -government need.